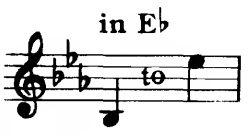


MOLLY BRANNIGAN

Old Irish Melody

(FROM MISS HONORIA GALWEY'S COLLECTION OF OLD IRISH MELODIES)

THE WORDS TRADITIONAL

The Music Arranged

BY

C. VILLIERS STANFORD

Price 2/6 net.

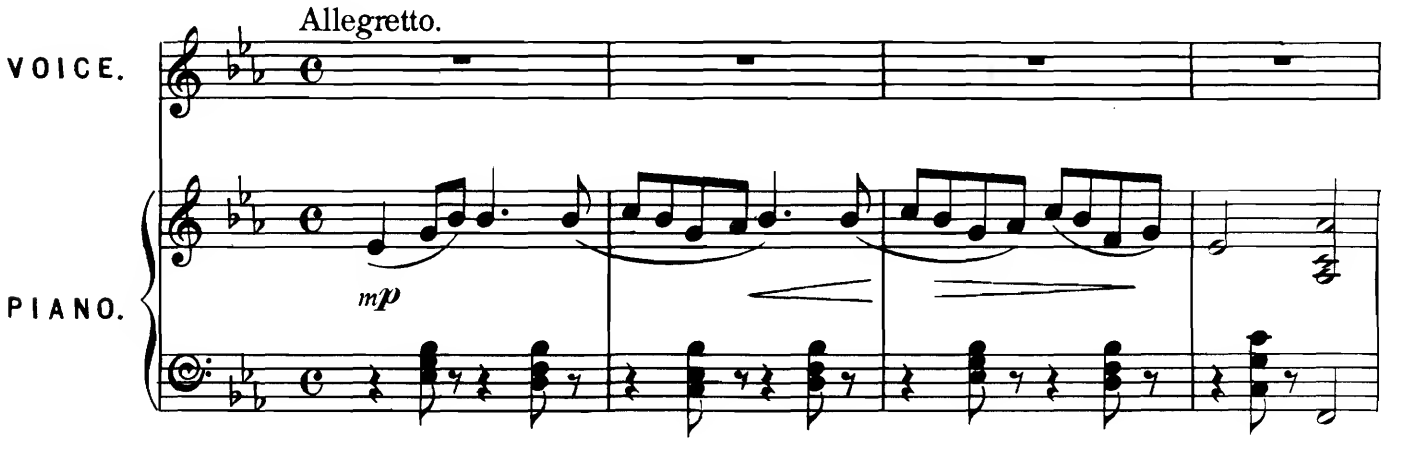
(1952)

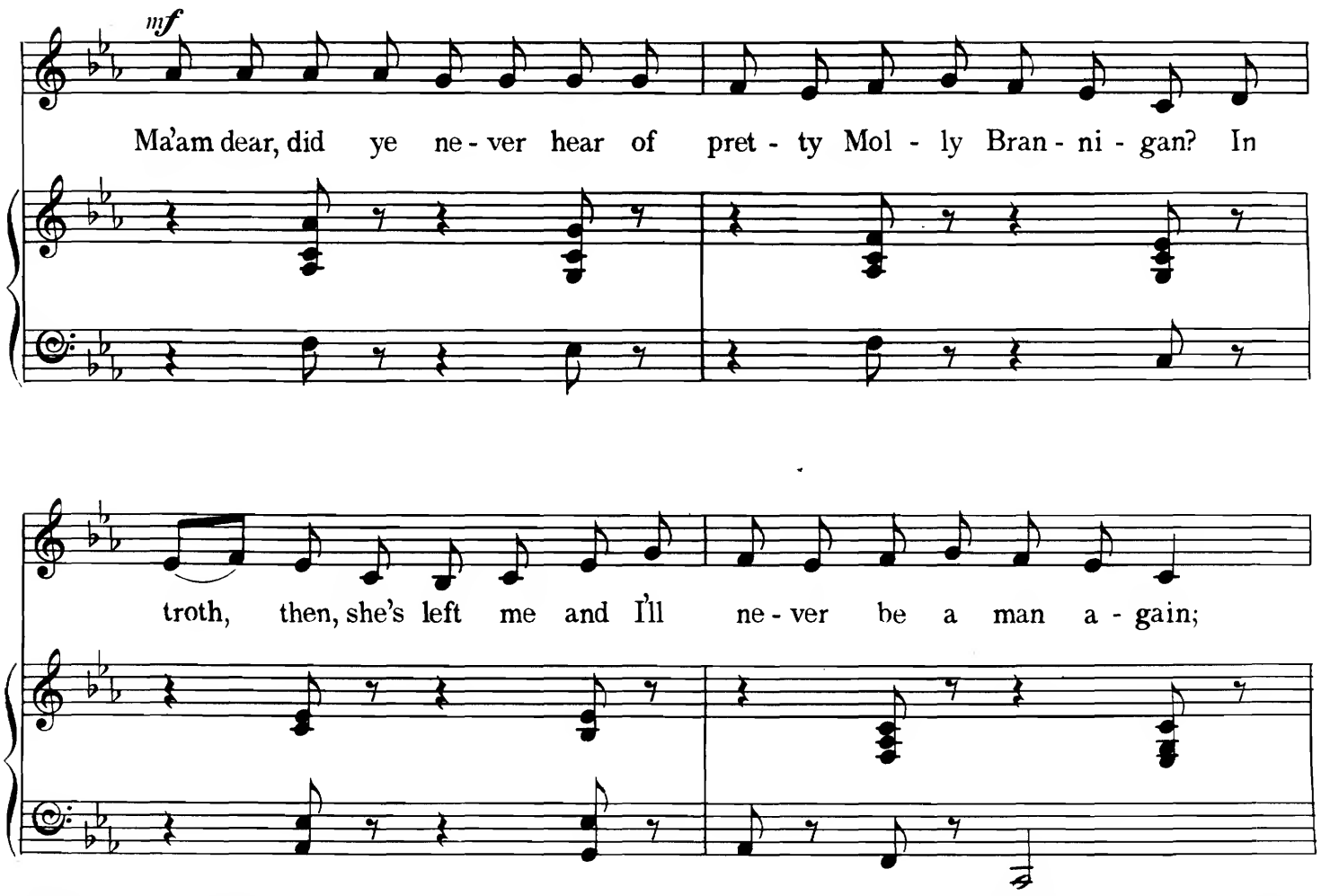
BOOSEY & HAWKES

MOLLY BRANNIGAN.

Words traditional.

Old Irish Melody
Arranged by C. V. STANFORD.





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Not a spot on my hide will a sum - mer's sun e'er tan a - gain, Since

Mol - ly's gone and left me here a - lone for to die. The

place where my heart was you'd ai - sy rowl a turn - ip in, 'Tis as

large as all Dub - lin, and from Dub - lin to the Div - il's glen. If she

wish'd to take an - oth - er, Sure she might have left mine back a - gain, And

p

rall

not have left me here all a - lone for to die.

colla voce

mp

mf

Ma'am dear, I re - mem - ber when the milk - ing time was past and gone, We

walk'd thro' the mea - dow, when she swore I was the on - ly one That

rall. *f a tempo*

ev - er she could love, but oh! the base and cru - el one,– For

colla voce *mf*

all..... that she's left me here a - lone for to die.

Ma'am dear, I re - mem - ber when com - ing home the rain be - gan, I

Molly Brannigan.

wrapt my frieze-coat round her an' ne'er a waist-coat had I on; My

pp

poco rall. *a tempo*

shirt was ra - ther fine - drawn; but oh! the false and cru - el one, For

pp *colla voce* *mf* *f*

all that she's left me here a - lone for to die.

pp

p

The

Molly Brannigan.

left side of my car - case is as weak as wa - ter gru - el, ma'am, There's

pp

not a pick up - on my bones, since Mol - ly proved so cru - el, ma'am. Oh!

f

if I had a blun - der - gun, I'd go an' fight a du - el, ma'am, For

f

sure I'd bet - ter shoot my - self than live here to die. I'm

p

f *dim.*

cool an' de - ter - mined as an - y Sa - la-man - der, ma'am. Won't you

mf

poco rall. *f a tempo*

come to my wake when I go the long me - an - der, ma'am? I'll

p

think my-self as va-liant as the fa-mous Al- ex- an-der, ma'am, When I

f

rall.

hear ye cry-ing o'er me "Ar-rah, why did ye die?"

colla voce

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